

## My Olympic Dreams

As I was waiting at the Olympic door,  
I was afraid and couldn't hold my breath.  
I was scared to death.

Until a person came to me  
and said, "You can do it, just believe in yourself."  
She looked familiar.

I opened the door,  
got on the mat,  
Flip, twirl, twist, and a dynamic hit.  
Everyone cheered  
as I brought home the gold.

Then I saw her again: Shawn Johnson!  
As she walked into the mist,  
I realized this was my Olympic dream.

Poet: Da'Shawn Butler  
School: Northeast Middle School  
Teacher: Trisha Carlson  
Grade: 7

ILLUSTRATION & DESIGN: JESSICA O'BRIEN, MICA '10

# words on WHEELS

### A Joint Project of:

Heritage High School  
Homeland Security Academy  
Lombard Middle School  
Margaret Brent Elementary/Middle School  
Maryland Institute College of Art  
Midtown Academy  
Northeast Middle School  
The Empowerment Academy  
Winston Middle School

### SPONSORED BY:



*Goldsmith Family Foundation, Inc.*